

Oxford Democrat.

VOLUME 1.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, JULY 22, 1834.

NUMBER 49

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
GEORGE W. MILETTT.
TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publisher.
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietor not being accountable for any error in any Advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
COMMUNICATIONS, and LETTERS on business must be addressed, Post-paid.

THE REWARD OF JUSTICE.

Quisera, king of Persia, was one of the most just and virtuous monarchs that ever governed a nation; and that over-ruling Providence which constantly defends such characters from the arts and designs of their enemies, signally rewarded, on one occasion, the sacrifice of his own wishes to his high sense of personal injustice.

Quisera was desirous of erecting a magnificent palace in one of the most pleasant parts of his dominions; and as the spot which he had selected was occupied by a number of small cottages, he offered considerable sum of money for permission to remove them. His proposals were gratefully accepted by all the inhabitants, except one old woman, who refused to listen to any conditions whatever. "This hut," said she, "was my cradle, and it shall be my tomb." When the king was informed of her obstinacy, instead of giving way to passion, he very coolly said, "The cottage is certainly hers, and I cannot deprive her of it by force, without being guilty of injustice. However, I will build my palace, and her hut shall remain where it is." The architect represented to him that this mean dwelling would stand completely in the court-yard. "So much the better," replied Quisera. "The good woman will be in no want of light." His courtiers incessantly repeated, that his majesty was too considerate; that there was not any respect due to a foolish old peasant, who had the audacity to oppose her sovereign's will. But he answered that it was the duty of every sovereign to be just. "It may be said," observed he, "that this poor creature is foolish; but it shall never be said that Quisera was unjust."

The palace was finished in the first style of magnificence, and ornamented in such a costly manner that it was reckoned one of the wonders of the East. No traveler ever visited Persia without procuring a sight of it; no ambassador ever arrived from a foreign court, who was not struck with admiration at its amazing beauty. One of these, who was celebrated for his taste and judgment, could not refrain one day, from addressing the king to the following purport: "Your palace, sire, certainly corresponds with the greatness and sublimity of your mind; but I am astonished to see that mean hut stand in the midst of so much magnificence." The king then informed him of the reason of its remaining in that situation; but the ambassador replied, that the old woman not only deserved to lose her habitation, but her life for daring to oppose her sovereign's pleasure. "Pardon me," said Quisera, "if I differ from you in opinion, and if I persist in thinking that, in the present instance, you have lost sight of that wisdom for which you are justly famed. This little cottage is, in my estimation, the most precious ornament of my palace, since it proves that I am just, though possessing absolute power; while on the contrary, the magnificence of this structure, and all its expensive decorations, are only the display of riches, which blind Fortune either gives or withdraws at her caprice. I remember that, when yet a child, as I was one day going to my sports, I saw a mischievous boy throw a stone at a dog, which was quietly lying asleep on the ground, and break his leg; then, as if delighted with the exploit he had achieved, he went away jumping with joy. It so happened, at the very instant, a gentleman on horseback passed by. The giddy youth, who was running alone, came so near the horse's hoof, that he gave him a kick, which fractured his leg. The lad fell down crying most piteously. The traveler, instead of going to his assistance, pursued his way, but immediately after, the horse, putting his foot into a deep hole, fell on his chest, and broke his knees; and the rider, who was thrown on the earth, dislocated his shoulder. "This circumstance," added the king, "has been a lesson to me, by which I have endeavored to regulate my conduct through life; for as it appears perfectly just that evil should befall those who intend evil to others, I carefully abstain from doing wrong. Besides, Nature has implanted this universal law in the human heart.—Do not unto others that which you would not have them do unto you."

The ambassador, by his respectful silence, showed that his reason was convinced by the arguments of this truly just monarch; and, on returning to his master's court, he applauded his justice even more than his magnificence. This rigid adherence to strict equity, however, though it insured the happiness of Quisera's subjects, and was the object of their respect and admiration, was considered in a very different light by his ministers. As it obliged them to give an exact account of all their proceedings, they regarded it as an intolerable oppression; and thought themselves much aggrieved,

because they were denied the privilege of promoting a relation, or protecting a rich man, who offered a large sum of money for their patronage.

It happened that Jeroluf, the prime minister's brother, having committed a capital crime, was imprisoned until the execution of his sentence. There remained not the smallest hope of his being pardoned; for the king insisted that the award pronounced by the laws should be irrevocable. The minister, who was much attached to his brother, went and threw himself at his sovereign's feet to implore mercy. But Quisera made this reply: "I should readily pardon him, had I condemned him; but he is condemned by the laws, which were made for the public good. I am only their guardian, and it is my duty to see them executed." The minister used every argument he could devise to induce the king to grant his petition, but in vain; that just monarch was inflexible, refused to listen to his prayer. He therefore quitted his sovereign's presence with his heart full of rancor, resolving to form a conspiracy, and assassinate his master. For some minutes he walked to and fro, considering how he should be able to effect his dreadful purpose. At length, he recollected a man, whose name was Daramuc, who, from a low situation, had been raised by his means to a high military station, but who was still discontented, because he could not pursue his vicious inclinations with impunity. Towards this man he directed his thoughts, and determined to make him the instrument of his vengeance. He accordingly went to him, and engaged to meet him privately, the same evening, in the palace court, behind the old woman's cot, where he said, he wished to speak to him on an affair of the utmost importance.

The minister knew that his brother, at a time when he commanded the armies of Quisera's deceased father, had artfully lost a decisive battle, for which the enemy had rewarded him with a considerable sum; and that he whom he intended to involve in the conspiracy, had assisted Jeroluf in betraying the king's army. Quisera, however, was entirely ignorant of this treachery; and all the heads of accusation against Jeroluf were of recent date. But the artful minister availed himself of the knowledge of the fact, to try whether Daramuc, in endeavoring to save his own life, might not also preserve his brother's.

In the evening, Daramuc did not fail to repair to the court of the palace, where the minister, thinking himself unheard by every human ear, spoke as follows: "My friend, our master's rigorous justice is much too dangerous for ourselves and our friends. I only wish to call to mind the last war in which we were engaged. "You then," said Daramuc, "obtained for me one of the first military posts under your brother, who was appointed commander of the whole force."

"I did not mention this," rejoined the minister, "to remind you of an obligation, but merely to bring forward a circumstance that will be no less fatal to you than to my imprisoned brother, unless we have courage to avert the blow. Know, then, Quisera has decreed your death, and that to-morrow, you will be confined. The monarch against whom our late king took up arms, has sent my brother's letters to Quisera, by which the whole reason is exposed, and the names of all who were concerned with him; yours, of course is among the number." Daramuc, who knew the account of his treachery to be true, exclaimed: "Well, then, I will plunge my dagger in his heart before he can pronounce my sentence. He has long been hateful to me!" The minister finding his design likely to be accomplished, replied: "I will be of your party; for I am determined to save Jeroluf, or perish in the attempt."

The old woman, who had heard the whole conversation, now crept out very softly from her little hut, and, going up to the officers who guarded the royal apartment, demanded an audience saying she had discovered a conspiracy, and must speak to the king in person. When led into his presence she thus addressed him: "Most great and just monarch! I send your guards instantly to secure two villains, who are behind my cottage—lose no time—and whilst they are gone, I will relate all I have overheard. The guards were immediately despatched; the king was informed of the whole treachery; and ten other conspirators were arrested, and separately examined by the judges, who sentenced them all to the ignominious death they so justly merited."

Quisera, seeing that to a single act of justice, which had been blamed by every one, he owed the preservation of his life, felt with the greater force, the justice of the Almighty, and became the more confirmed in his resolution of being just himself.

[From the Nantucket Inquirer.]

THE FAT MAN.

"Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw and dissolve itself into a dew!"

There are some men on this earth who are born fat—who live and die fat. Let them grumble till the "crack of doom," or the rip of their breeches, yet it avails not; and they might as well think to drain out Niagara with a clamshell, as bring themselves down to the

common, every-day proportions of humanity. Nature laughs at their strappings, and pulls one way while they pull another. They roll through life, puffing and wheezing, and putting the best face they possibly can upon their roundness. Now and then, however, when a little vinegar gets mingled with the milk of human kindness, your true fat man is the most sensitive, morose and unmanageable biped that draws one foot after the other. He snaps like a dog with a bone, at every body. He turns up his nose at every thing—but his own perpendiculars—with a sight of which—heaven bless the mark! he is not often favored. Mr. Corpuent, whose death I lament to learn from the papers, was a man of this stamp. By right of the parish priest he wrote Fidget before his family name, and by the courtesy of his friends, Esquire after it—thus going by the very respectable name of Fidget Corpuent, Esq. To be sure he was often called Fat Corpuent; but let that pass. He was a great man, physically at least; and had quite a smattering of literature—being one of your literary men on a small scale. In a word he was a man of parts; and though he would blush like a turkey-cock or, to speak more in keeping with the subject, turn as red as a blue stocking at the mere imputation of being literary, yet there is good reason to believe that he has often enlightened the world quite anonymously upon many abstruse subjects. As the public will shortly be favored with his autobiography, I shall say nothing of it, but merely content myself with making a few random extracts from his manuscript—premising that they consist of "odd sketches and remarks, thrown off at different times, in moments of ill humor, and possessing but little connexion and method. If ever there was an abominator of order and regularity, and a thorough-going grumbler, it was most surely, Fidget Corpuent, Esq."

The Age. This is a very extraordinary age! cries the enraptured orator; his hearers clap him loudly as having uttered a very brilliant sentiment. Mons. Perruquer, the French barber, calls it an age very extraordinary, because he does not get as much business by half as he ought to do. He fears men are beginning to wear whiskers and mustaches, and that Mr. Brown Stout, the shoemaker, calls it the most extraordinary age within his remembrance, for his shoes and boots have some how walked off and left his cash drawer empty. Upon my word it is an extraordinary age cried old Hicks the tailor. He finds it impossible to suite any body. His newest fashions and prettiest cuts are returned as hard fits, and he threatens to shut up shop and pull down his shingle till some of the extraordinariness of the age shall have evaporated. Mr. Trot, the celebrated project maker glaps his hands and cries that it is exactly the extraordinary age that was wanted. Every thing takes and Mr. Gull the original inventor of Gull's patent pills and rectifying ointment, sings on the same key. Every thing goes down—people will swallow every thing now-a-days, and possess in Mr. Gull's estimation, as unbounded stomachs as Cardinal Wolsey himself. The lounge declares that hands have had their day, and that shortly a new race of beings may be expected to rise, that will not be encumbered with these dangling, and officious appendages.—What an extraordinary age! they all exclaim. Ditto, gentlemen! I, Fidget Corpuent Esquire shake hands with you on that point. I join the chorus. There never was such an age since the great flood. It is the age. A man can't do any thing without steam. The whole age is a vapor that passeth not away. We live—are physicked, and die, by steam. Merchants wind up their letters to correspond with "yours, with steam." Philosophers and poets bring nothing to pass—their books burthen the counter, which they have spent days and nights to manufacture, and they tremble lest Mr. Gull's flower should do as he threatens, and take out his patent for a new book-making machine and poetical mill which can be turned by an infant in the cradle. The old ages did as they chose—and ate what they chose—though there were always some ready to pull the good things out of their mouths. They of the last age fattened and fed—but we of this—heaven bless us!—we barely vegetate!

Two or three grumblers in one. Ten years ago I was what prof. Hitchcock would call a eupeptic—now I am what the world has agreed to call a dyspeptic. My first symptoms showed itself by an extravagant appetite for mawkish and sentimental poetry which my physician assured me was perfectly indigestible, and a sure indication that Dyspepsia had laid his iron grasp upon me. I was in as good case as Jack Falstaff, but now my circumference is nearly an inch smaller than it was. I believe on my soul, physicians have been trying experiments on my body, taking advantage of my monstrous size—my unproportioned proportions—I do believe so indeed. I have been a good proportion of my life trying to get at the true meaning of dietetics. According to my present belief, based upon the highest authority it is the art of taking a few ounces of distilled water per diem—nibbling a wafer now and then—inhaling the perfumes of roast beef and puddings, and put one foot before the other a little oftener than the majority of men are disposed to do. This is the whole matter—excepting dosing plentifully with ice-ice-ice. The great aim of our time among philosophers, is to pour every thing without exception—old schoolbooks and broken down constitutions, into one huge alembic and distill the contents down by fire and steam—down-down-down till the very essence, the quintessence is obtained—then you have something like the spirit of the age in this matter. I have been pushed hard, and faith, I must speak hard. These chemical philosophers have succeeded in turning almost every substance into gold—and the ghosts of the dead languages of Greece and Rome are playing the very deuce with our constitutions. It is this ice and that ice. We are racked with gymnastics and callisthenics—we start eupeptics and turn out dyspeptics—and then, save us! what an array of tonics—cathartics—phibitics—emetics—galvanics (one starts back at the mere mention of them) the whole posse comprehended under the single name of Dietetics. We have got but one step more to take and that will come soon; I feel it, I know it is on the way, and that is the art of living on pure air.—What ice it will be then I know not; but some dametic or other no doubt.

ELKANAH CROUCH.

"Ha! ha! ha!" cried a new scholar from the city, as he looked over the list of school-boys.

"What new?" asked one of them who was looking over with him.

"Ha! ha! ha!" continued the new scholar, opening his mouth and holding his sides with both hands; ha! ha! ha! I shall die with laughing. Elkanah Crouch—what a name!"

"I do not see what ails his name," said one.

"Nor I," said another, "it is a good name enough; at any rate, it's the name of a real good fellow."

"Ha! ha! I should like to see him," replied the new scholar, whose name was Walter More.

"Look out there by the middle window on the right, and you see him—a glorious good fellow too," said George Brown.

"Stay," said Walter, looking away from the direction in which George pointed, "stay a moment and I'll tell you exactly how he looks—I have his image in my mind at this instant."

"Tell away then," cried all the boys laughing.

"In the first place," began Walter, "he is very short and crooked, and he walks stooping in this style."

"Crouching you mean," observed Frederick Barney.

"Exactly so," said Walter; "then he has a foot and a hand as big as a bear's. He has a low triangular forehead covered with lank red locks. His eyes are small. The color, let me see—I'm not so clear—power—yes, that's it—power eyes."

The boys interrupted him with shouts of laughter.

"What are you so merry about?" asked another voice behind them. They all turned round.

"Good morning, Crouch," said George Brown; "this is Master Walter More from the city."

Elkanah bowed to him as gracefully as if he had lived in a dancing school, while the blood mounted to the brow of the city gentleman, and he was too embarrassed to speak.

Elkanah pitied him, and turning to George asked, "What were you laughing at?" The boy hesitated. He had not learned to deceive, or rather he despised falsehood, and would not say a word unless he could speak the truth.

"We were laughing at the new comer," replied John Brackett. Elkanah looked at him with a mixture of surprise and contempt, and then turning to Walter, said, "Will you come with me, Master More? There is a vacant desk next mine. It is one of the best places in the room—I should like to have you take it. We will look at it, and if you think you shall like it I will speak to Mr. — for you."

Walter thanked him, and with his head hanging down took his offered arm, and they walked off together.

"Well, More, how do you like the name of Elkanah Crouch?" asked Fred. Barney next time they met.

"It's no way to begin by laughing at a fellow, Fred," interposed George Brown, seeing how mortified More appeared—"but tell us frankly, More, do you not think Crouch a real clever fellow?"

"Yes, I do," replied More; "I confess to you, Brown, I believe that's your name, that I never felt so ashamed in my life, as when I turned about after describing him, and saw him standing before me—I could have crawled into a key-hole!"

"He is quite decent looking," remarked Brown.

"Indeed he is," rejoined More; "I suppose you think no more of his good looks than you do of his bad name, because you are accustomed to both—but although I think it is as well looking a school as ever I saw and I have been in a dozen or so."

"He! expelled then," cried Fred. Barney.

"Why not exactly? I left one or two of my own accord—I never could stand by to see little boys flogged for not learning lessons too hard

for them. Well, as I was saying, they are all decent looking, but this Crouch is a king among you. Such a superb head.—Did you ever see a cast of Apollo Belvidere?"

"I never did," said Barney.

"I never heard of it before," said Brown.

"Well, never mind, you'll see it after you go to Boston, and it's in no way handsomer than Crouch. Then what a splendid figure! He's the tallest in the school and the slenderest."

"I believe he is the tallest just now," returned Brown; "we lost one of our fine fellows last term; but as to being the slenderest, I don't think much of that—I do not like to see a person look as though a strong wind might break him off in the middle, like some of your Cornhill clerks, who have been up here in the dog-days; they move as if they were cased in buckram."

"Very likely," replied More; "I do not know how that may be—but Crouch is just slender enough; and perfectly easy too. How like a fool I must have appeared when I was first introduced to him—I could not speak a word.—Any lady, who had been asked which of us was from Boston, would have said he was, at once."

"Oh, he's a real gentleman," cried Barney, warming with the subject; "and he's a good scholar, and honest, and honorable, and generous. He's poor, but that's no matter. He'll be rich, by and by; perhaps, if not, he'll make his way through the world well enough and find plenty of friends. Never fear for him. He has every thing in his favor except his name."

EVERETT.
[Ladies Mag.]

POLICE COURT.

Which is the Thief?—Thomas J. Pelham was brought up for stealing a pocket book, containing \$596 from Dr. Dyer Divine, the American Fire King, and bound over for his appearance at the Municipal Court in the sum of \$1400. Pelham and two others had engaged the Fire King to perform for them at certain place, for three months, for \$1000, three hundred of which were paid in advance, and notes were given for the balance. The notes were placed in the hands of a third party, as security that Dr. Divine should finish his engagement. The Fire Magician, however by some hocus pocus, obtaining possession of the notes, and instead going out to a neighboring village to eat fire and drink poison, as the bills of the day announced, he flew about the city to get the notes cashed. In this emergency, Nathan W. Low, one of the high contracting parties to whom his Salamandric Majesty had let out his anti-caloric corpus, had him arrested for stealing the notes; but on the examination it turned out that another of the three contractors had assisted him in obtaining possession of the "collateral," and was to go snacking in the money raised upon them. It was therefore a fair business transaction, and his Majesty escaped a cold sweat in the oven of the stone jug, without argument.

During the process of these unsuccessful proceedings against the Fire Eater, his own trunk was robbed of the sum of \$596, and some notes; and as Pelham was observed, by a girl, to be suspiciously contiguous to the trunk, a search warrant was obtained against his premises, and the property was found under a cushion in his room. Pelham merely remarked, that "he had not spent any of the money." This is the clearest case of "dog-eat dog," upon the records of the court. [Boston Post.]

WE WILL MARRY—a good one.—A couple of young ladies having recently buried their father, who was an old humorist, and had such an aversion to matrimony that he would not allow them to marry, however advantageous the offer. Conversing on his character, the eldest observed, "Well, I am for a rich husband, and Mr. C. shall be the man," said the youngest. "Hold sister," said the other, "don't let us be too hasty in the choice of our husbands; let us marry those whom the powers above have destined for us; for our marriages are registered in heaven's book." "I am sorry for that," replied the youngest, "for I am afraid he will tear out the leaf."

POLITICAL.

From the Eastern Argus.

It is cheering for the friends of the administration to look abroad over our country at this time, and see our national resources and our national energies as productive and vigorous, and they were at the time the panic mavericks, and the political desperadoes in the Senate of the United States commenced the work of sapping the foundation of the business enterprise of our community. Never was there a country on the face of the globe more productive, or whose resources were so permanent as those of the United States, for the strength of her institutions have been tested, by the false alarms of distress and ruin that have been groaned forth from the distressed politicians that are scattered over our country. The representations of distress, are mere fiction, and facts bear us in asserting that the revenues of our country are increased instead of diminished, that the solid currency of our country which was swept away

responsibility in the procurement of the money, the Department, and to borrow contracts. The

THE NEW-YORK RIOTS.

It is stated in the New York papers of Friday that about dusk on Thursday evening, a great assemblage made their appearance in the vicinity of Mr. Lewis Tappan's house in Rose-street, evidently with no friendly design. Being ordered, however, to disperse, they obeyed the command. The next movement was in the direction of Dr. Cox's Church, at the corner of Light and Varick-streets, where they assembled in great numbers, and began pelting the windows with stones, with every variation of voice and diversity of noise that had been heard from the confusion of tongues at Babel. The Mayor, the District Attorney, and a posse of police officers and watchmen arriving, they were prevented from committing further depredations. Dr. Cox's house, Charlton-street, was the next object of attack, and thither they repaired in squads from various directions. The Doctor, anticipating an attack, had sent a letter in the morning to the Mayor, requesting the protection of the civil authority, and after packing up and removing his furniture had, with his family, left the city in the afternoon. As soon as the mob arrived, they commenced the work of destruction, by breaking in the two lower windows with their blinds, and the door. The latter had been barricaded, and they had scarcely effected an entrance, before the police officers and watchmen, aided by two detachments of horse that were at hand, dislodged the rioters. They were thenceforward kept at bay; but the street, as far back to the east as Thompson-street, was filled with persons with paving stones, which they smote together, saying, in a deep under tone, 'all together.' A fence in the neighborhood was torn down and converted into clubs, and ranges of carts drawn together across the streets in many places, to impede the horsemen, should the latter assail them. Formidable, however, as these indications were, the attack on Dr. Cox's house was not renewed; but in the meantime a portion of the rioters returned to the Light-street Church and commenced hostilities. A few more panes of glass were broken, but no further essential damage was done, although it was not until a very late hour that the tumult had entirely ceased.

A postscript of the Commercial Advertiser, dated one o'clock, says, appearances indicate a renewal of the disturbances to-night. A large collection have assembled around Dr. Cox's house, all the morning, and have increased, it is said, to the number of 300 already; and the police have just despatched 100 officers for the preservation of the peace. Nearly all the Aldermen and Assistants were on the spot during the night. Some of them have been severely hurt.

The Star says—that part of our colored population possessing sense and discretion, who do not join with the fanatic whites in urging an amalgamation of color and social intercourse, are termed by their brethren "a white man's nigger," and are looked upon with ineffable contempt.

Further. The New-York Daily Advertiser of Saturday morning, contains many further details of the proceedings of the mob. It states that during the day, (Friday) information continued to be received at the City Hall, of the intention of the rioters to renew their aggressions in the evening.

The house and church of the Rev. Dr. Cox; the houses of the Messrs. Tappan; the houses of Dr. Cox, Mr. Green in City Hall Place, Mr. Ludlow, as also the office of McDowall's Journal, the Chatham-street chapel, the African churches, and the Bowers Theatre were all marked out for the vengeance of the infuriated multitudes. During the afternoon, in pursuance of orders from the city authorities, and by virtue of a proclamation from his Honor the Mayor, the whole of the watch of the city were ordered to be in attendance in the watch-houses; the Police officers, marshals and constables, to the number of nearly 100 were convened in the Police office; three companies of the militia, including a detachment of horse, were ordered out, and the Mayor, Police Justices, District Attorney, and Aldermen and Assistants, putting themselves at their head, were prepared to act with an energy calculated to curb the licentiousness of the mob. Soon after night fall a crowd assembled round the Bowers Theatre, but were dispersed. Another congregation near McDowall's office, and were soon driven away, and the body of the mob as if animated by a community of purpose, marched down to attack the store of Arthur Tappan.

A large body of the watch were stationed in the neighborhood of the store at eight o'clock in the evening; at nine o'clock, crowds began to assemble and it was soon manifest that a number of rioters were present, who began throwing stones. The watch to the number of from fifteen to twenty, indignantly left the ground. As soon as the watchmen returned, the mob became more numerous and violent, and went to work in pelting the doors with brick bats. Alderman Labagh appeared on the ground and with a zeal and energy that does him great credit, endeavored to preserve order and quell the riot. He received a blow on the head, but he kept his ground. Justice Lowndes appeared at the head of about a hundred watchmen, and a general route ensued; all ran and the most noisy were the fleetest; the crowd was immediately dispersed. It was fortunate for the rioters that they did not force the door, as a number of Mr. Tappan's friends were prepared with muskets to defend themselves, and blood would have been spilled.

In consequence of intelligence being received that certain individuals were collected at Brooklyn, and would be pursued there, the au-

thorities of that city organized, and with civil and military force, arranged to arrest any that should appear to disturb the peace.

A colored man, the occupant of a barber's shop in Orange-street, near Franklin-street, was attacked by the mob, and in his own defense he fired a musket, and wounded a white man named Elisha Spencer, who was passing by, in the leg.

At nine o'clock the mob assaulted Spring-street Church, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Ludlow. They barricaded the street by carts, to prevent the troops from entering; and then commenced the work of destruction, by smashing the doors and windows. They soon gained an entrance, and destroyed most of the pews and benches, together with the session room. So active were they that they accomplished their work of fury before intelligence could reach headquarters, the City Hall, and assistance could be given. They then passed up Laurens-street to the house of the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Ludlow, whose family had retired. Here they broke in the windows and doors, and did all the injury they thought proper, and left the ground.

The Five-Point was a scene of great riot and disturbance; the vengeance of the mob appeared to be entirely directed against the blacks; whenever a colored person appeared it was a signal of combat, fight and riot. Five houses of an ordinary character, were principally demolished; many broken heads were the result of the affray. The authorities, with Alderman Ferris, and Assistant Alderman Ballagh at their head, were very active, and seized several which they put in charge of the watch. The mob made it a rule that whenever a house was not illuminated by candles, they would dash in the windows. In this way the streets in the neighborhood of the Five-Points, presented a brilliant appearance. The whole neighborhood was in great confusion all night.

At 11 o'clock the mob, to the number of some thousands, commenced their work of fiend-like destruction, by tearing down St. Philip's Episcopal Church in Centre-street, occupied by a colored congregation. For more than two hours they had entire possession of that portion of the city, without any one to resist them. Hundreds of citizens stood by anxious to interfere, but the odds were too fearful. It is next to impossible to describe the scene; hundreds of infuriated devils were shooting, hallooing, and busily employed in tearing out the doors and windows, the interior of the Church, and whatever they could lay their hands on, and throwing it into the street. After they had finished, they attacked one house adjoining and three opposite, all occupied by colored people, the doors and windows of which they demolished. Their rage appeared to be declared against the blacks.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock, having exhausted their strength, they gave three cheers and shouted away to Anthony street. A large body of watchmen with Hayes at their head, entered the street and dispersed the crowd. This church is under the pastoral care of the Rev. Peter Williams, one of the most inoffensive men in the city.

The Military were on duty, and the Mayor was at the Hall all night. It cannot be disguised, however, that the mob were complete masters of the city, and the City Government was overawed, and for the time at an end.

The evening papers of Saturday, received by Steamboat Mail, contain a second Proclamation of the Mayor, in which all the military force of the city is called out;—the Mayor, also invites the assistance of the citizens, and requests them to call at his office and be clothed with special authority to aid in suppressing the riots. He declares that the *Laws must be maintained*,—that destruction of life must inevitably result from a repetition of similar acts of violence, and cautions and requests all persons who have not volunteered and been authorized to act in support of the laws, to remain at home during the present excitement.

At Newark, N. J. the Rev. Mr. Weeks, who has been recently inoculated with the amalgamation infection, introduced a colored man into his pulpit on Friday evening, against the previously ascertained will of the people. The Commercial states that when the populace found this out, they entered the Church in great numbers, took the latter forcibly from the pulpit, conveyed him to the jail, threatening to tear it down if the jailer did not receive him—looked him up, and then returned to the Church, broke the windows, tore down the pulpit and pews, and reduced the edifice to a shell.

The Mormons in Missouri. Current information from Missouri confirms the apprehensions entertained of the breaking out of a furious Civil War between the Mormons and the residents of Jackson county, in the State of Missouri. The Fayette Monitor of the 21st, says "By our next number we anticipate something (on the Mormon controversy) in an authentic form. The People may look for the worst."

The Missouri Enquirer (printed at Liberty) of the 18th June, says, that on the Monday preceding, a committee on the part of the citizens of Jackson county, and one in behalf of the Mormon people, of compromising the difficulties which occurred in Jackson county last Autumn. No compromise was effected, however, notwithstanding the exertions of the people of Clay county, (in which Liberty is situated), committee of whom were appointed to act as mediators. On the contrary, the excitement among the people was such, that the conference was, in consequence of it, obliged to be adjourned. The proposition made by the people of Jackson county to the Mormons, who were driven out of the county last Autumn,

and are about to re-enter it with additional numbers, in arms, is to buy all the lands and improvements of the Mormons, at a valuation of one hundred per cent. shall be added, to be paid within thirty days thereafter; the Mormons thereupon to leave the county, and not hereafter to attempt to enter it, individually or collectively. Or, the citizens of Jackson county to sell their lands to the Mormons on exactly reciprocal terms. To neither of these propositions were assent, nor does there appear any probability that either of them will be assented to. The utterance to the following melancholy foreboding: "It is a lamentable fact, that this matter is about to involve the whole upper country in civil war and bloodshed. We cannot (it a compromise is not agreed to before Saturday next) tell how long it will be before we shall have the painful task of recording the awful realities of an extermination war." The citizens of Jackson, it appears, though inferior in number to the Mormons, are resolved to dispute every inch of ground; and the Chairman of their Committee declared, at the meeting in the Court-House of Clay county, appealing to Heaven for the truth of his assertion, that "they would dispute every inch of ground, burn every blade of grass, and suffer their bones to bleach on their hills, rather than the Mormons should return to Jackson's eddify."

[National Intelligencer.] The following account of a fatal accident, which occurred on the evening after this conference, evidently refers the disaster to the enmity existing between these exasperated parties.

[From the Missouri Enquirer of June 18.] INDEPENDENCE, Mo., June 17th, 1834.

Messrs. Kelley & Davis: Having understood that you have received intelligence of the sinking of the Ferry Boat at Everett's Ferry, on the Missouri, last evening, together with a statement of the sufferings of those who happened to be on board, we, a part of those who escaped, have thought proper, for the correct information of yourselves and others, to give a statement of the facts as they actually occurred.

Eight of the citizens of this county, a majority of the Mormons, in your town, on yesterday, embarked on board of the boat at nine o'clock, it being perfectly clear, and the moon shining as bright as we ever saw it. Upon our embarking, the boat appeared to be in as good order as we ever saw it—the false floor was tight and good. After our having left the shore some two hundred yards, in an instant, as it were, the boat was filled with water. We are confident the boat struck nothing. Our impressions at that time were, and still are, that something had been done to the boat to sink her, as it was known that the committee from this county would cross at that point last night.

The names of the persons lost are—James Campbell, William Everett, David Linch, Jefferson Cary, and Mr. Bradbury—the two last were the ferryman.

Those escaping—Smallwood Noland, Richard, Pristoe, Smallwood V. Noland, Samuel C. Owens, Thos. Harrington, and Mr. Frost—the last being the third ferryman. Those who escaped, we assure you, suffered much.

Respectfully, your obedient servants, SAMUEL C. OWENS, S. V. NOLAND, THOMAS HARRINGTON.

The troubles at Cambridge.—The Boston Gazette of Thursday morning has the following paragraph.

Only one of the Faculty (Rev. Mr. Ware) attended the Exercises before the Senior Class at Cambridge on Tuesday last. The Advocate says—"When the Oration was concluded, there was a general look towards the Poet, as it was whispered that he would expatiate on the late disturbances, taking licence as most poets do; but to the surprise of all but those in the secret he deliberately produced a slip of paper and read from it a formal prohibition, emanating from the President of the University; against speaking the Poem, on account of the topics on which it treated. On this announcement being made, a tremendous peal of clapping and stamping, mingled hisses at the conduct of the Government, burst forth with apparently the unanimous feeling of the audience.—After singing the usual hymn, the audience separated. It is understood that no degrees will be given to those members of the Senior Class (all but six) who signed the "Protest;" and as no parts have been given out it is presumed there will be no Commencement."

Notice to Oxford Congressional District.

The Democratic Republicans in the several incorporated Towns and plantations in Oxford Congressional District, by delegates chosen from said towns and plantations in said District, are requested to meet on Paris-Hill, in Convention at the Court-House, on Wednesday the 13th day of August next, at eleven o'clock A. M., for the express purpose of selecting and putting into nomination some suitable person as a Candidate to be supported by the Democratic party for election at the next annual September election, to represent said District in the twenty-fourth Congress of the United States of America. Each incorporated town and plantation is requested to send as many Delegates as towns and plantations were entitled to at the formation of the Constitution of the State of Maine at its organization.

ALVAN BOLSTER, per order Rumford, June 11, 1834.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, June term, 1834.

THE subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Oxford, would respectfully represent that a public line or highway is much needed to commence at the line between the towns of Brownfield and Eaton, N. H. near the dwelling house of Abraham Linscott in said Brownfield, thence running southerly and easterly near the house of Thomas Cole, Esq. and Mr. Stephen Rounds in said Brownfield, to the line between said Brownfield and Porter, thence about the same direction by or near the house of Mr. George Kennards on the most convenient ground, (whether by following said New County road, or otherwise,) till it intersects or strikes the N. H. to Cornish. Your petitioners would therefore request that the Commissioners of said county, would appoint a time to meet, explore, and lay out said road.

STEPHEN ROUNDS, & 16 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

Ours give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Abraham Linscott in said Brownfield on Friday the twenty ninth day of August next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Brownfield and Porter, and on the County Attorney, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in three public places in said towns of Brownfield and Porter, and by posting up like copies of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

NORWAY HIGH SCHOOL.

THE subscriber will commence the FALL TERM of this School the first Monday in August. The course of instruction will embrace all the various branches of English, together with the ancient and modern languages. No pupils will be spared to render the school interesting and profitable. Tuition, \$3.00 for the quarter.

GEO. F. TEWKSBURY. 3w 48

Valuable Land For Sale.

THE valuable lot of land, situated in Paris, being the southerly part of lot No. 25 and 26, in the 6th Range, is offered for sale by the assignees of WILLIAM THOMAS CLARK, Esq. of Paris, or to THOMAS CLARK, Esq. of Paris, or to MARTIN GORE, WM. C. MITCHELL, Assignees.

Portland, July, 21 1834. if 38

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the 3d Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

THE undersigned respectfully represent, that a new County road is much needed, beginning near Col. Edwin Rawsons in Paris aforesaid, and then running northerly along a valley, and varying as circumstances may require, until it strikes the road leading from Sumner to John Butterfield's; and that a further location of a County road is necessary, beginning at some convenient place on the road already prayed for, and on the most convenient ground in said Paris, and thence in the latter convenient direction to Washington's Mills in said Paris. The former location will accommodate the travel from Sumner, and is connected with the Sumner road—the latter will aid the Woodstock travel, and is connected with the Woodstock road, and both are required for general public accommodation—and the undersigned pray that the same be located and established. They further pray, that the petition of Ozen Gurney & others may be continued until a decision be had on this petition.

ASAPH KITTRIDGE, & 59 others

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

Ours give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Col. Edwin Rawson in said Paris on Thursday the eighteenth day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Paris, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in three public places in said towns of Paris, and by posting up like copies of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

THE undersigned pray your honors to lay out and establish a new County road, commencing near the Spectacle point in Livermore in said County thence west of Lovell's Hill by Bretton's mills to Turner's Village in Turner, in said County, or so much of the distance between these termini as you shall judge the public convenience and necessity require, or to make such alterations in the road as now travelled, as you may deem necessary.

ROBERT GOODENOW, & 100 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

Ours give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Asa Francis in Livermore on Friday the twelfth day of September next, and at North Turner Post Office in said Turner, on Monday the fifteenth day of September next, at nine o'clock A. M. on each of said days, when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Livermore and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in three public places in said towns of Livermore and Turner, and by posting up like copies of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners within and for the County of Oxford, at their Session to be holden at Paris, within and for said County on the 3d Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

THE subscribers respectfully represent that the County Road as now travelled from Hiram through Brownfield Centre, in said County, to Eaton, N. H., is not in the best place; that very great improvements may be made by establishing a new County Road on some portion of the distance, and by making alterations of the old County road in other portions of the distance. They therefore pray that after due proceedings had such new County road and such alterations of the old beginning under the dwelling, yesterday in the best place to where the old County road as now travelled, crosses the line between Brownfield and Eaton aforesaid; and to where the old County road as may be become unnecessary, the new road and alterations of the laying out of the new road and alterations of the old road herein prayed for, may be discontinued. All in said Brownfield. SAMUEL E. SPRING, & 8 others. Brownfield, June 9, 1834.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss: At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1834.

Ours give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Gen. James Steele in said Brownfield on Wednesday the twenty seventh day of August next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Brownfield and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in three public places in said towns of Brownfield and on the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said Petition should not be granted.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk. A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscribers have been duly appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate, in & for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the Creditors of the Estate of Dr. Oliver Griswold, late of Fryeburg, deceased, and represented insolvent; and six months from the 24th day of June last, are allowed to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that they will attend to the duties of that appointment, at the dwelling house of the deceased, on the last Mondays of July, August, September, October, November and December next, on each of said days.

JUDAH DANA, DANIEL CLEMENT.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. JONAS SPALDING, Administrator on the estate of Samuel Hutchinson, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said deceased—

That said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the fourth Tuesday of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

Bargains!! Bargains!!!

MOSES HAMMOND, WOULD inform his friends and customers that he has just received a fresh supply of

New Goods,

which added to his former stock makes it complete. Purchasers, desirous of good bargains, are invited to call and examine for themselves, where they will not fail to be pleased both in price and quality.

WANTED, in exchange for goods at low cash prices. 3000 lbs. WOOL. 5000 lbs. BUTTER. Paris-Hill, July 1, 1834. if 46

New Goods,

CHEAP.

THE subscribers, having formed a Copartnership in trade, offer for sale an extensive assortment of NEW GOODS, just received from BOSTON.—Among which are

15 pieces Black, Blue and Mixed BROAD-CLOTHS.

100 pieces KERSEYMERS & SATINETTS.

100 pieces CALICO of the most fashionable color.

60 pieces French & common MUSLINS & COTTONS.

20 pieces SILK of different qualities—150 Silk.

100 Roll RIBBONS, different colors.—60 Raw.

100 Silk, Worsted, Crapo & Valencia STAWES.

150 pair of Gentlemen's & Ladies GLOVES.

200 yards BED TICKING—DILLINGS, JEANS, &c. for Summer wear.

500 yards BROWN SHEETINGS—600 lbs.

5000 yards the WARP YARN—400 pair.

MORRISCO, PIRELLO, KID, GLASSKIN, & THICK SHOES.

A great variety of CROCKERY, GLASS & HARDWARE.

WEST INDIA GOODS & GROCERIES of the first quality for family use.

Also—FLOW, WHEAT, COFFEE & OATS.

A large assortment of PAINTS, OILS, MEDICINES, &c. All which have been selected with the greatest care and will be sold for a small profit for Cash, Credit or Produce.

WANTED, in exchange for Goods at low cash prices. 3000 lbs. WOOL. 5000 lbs. BUTTER.

Customers both old and new are requested to call at the old Stand and the new—(Two Storeys)—where they will not fail to be pleased with the above Goods both in price and quality, and with every article of quality wanted.

ALFRED ANDREWS, BULLOCK, & CO. ISAAC BUTTERFIELD, &c. Paris, May 26, 1834. if 47

LAST CALL.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of FORD & THAYER by note or account are requested to make immediate payments or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection.

Paris, June 23, 1834. ASA THAYER, &c. if 48

JOB WORK,

Executed with neatness and despatch at this

OFFICE

From the Southern Banner.
Nocoochee Valley, June 8, 1834.
To the Editors of the Southern Banner

GENTLEMEN—A singular discovery has recently been made in this vicinity, of a subterranean village, which though not so extensive as Herculaneum or Pompeii, involves much mystery and speculation, and offers a new subject of inquiry to the geologist and antiquarian. The houses were discovered by excavating a canal for the purpose of washing gold. The depth varies from seven to nine feet; some of the houses are imbedded in the stratum of gravel, which is auriferous, and yields fine profits to the operators. The logs are but partially decayed, from six to ten inches in diameter, and from ten to twelve feet long. The walls are from three to six feet in height, joined together, forming a straight line upwards of three hundred feet in length, comprising thirty four buildings or rooms. The logs are hewn at the ends and notched down as in ordinary cabins of the present day. In one of the rooms were found, three baskets, made of cane splits, resting upon the slate; also, a number of fragments of Indian ware, similar to that manufactured by the Cherokees of the present day.

From the circumstance of the land having been covered with a heavy growth of timber previous to its cultivation by the whites, (twelve years since) we must necessarily infer, that they were built at a remote period, and by some powerful cause have been submerged and covered by continual additions of alluvion. The stream is about thirty feet wide, and is said by Mr. Sanford (who is now operating on it for gold, very successfully, and from whom I derived most of my information with regard to the houses), to be one of the most productive gold deposits in the country. The houses are situated from fifty to one hundred yards from the principal channel of the creek; and as no further excavations have been made, it is more than probable that new and interesting developments will be made when the land is worked for gold.

A great number of curious specimens of workmanship have been found in situations, which preclude the possibility of their having been moved for more than a thousand years. During my mining operations last year, I found at one time, about one half of a crucible, of the capacity of near a gallon. It was ten feet below the surface, and immediately beneath an oak tree, which measured five feet in diameter, and must have been four or five hundred years old. The deposit was diluvial, or what may be termed table land. The stratum, of quartz gravel, in which the vessel was imbedded, is about two feet in thickness, resting upon decomposed chlorite slate.

It is not difficult to account for the deposit of those substances in alluvial soil, for the hills are generally very high and precipitous, and from the immense quantity of rain which falls, the streams are swollen to a great height, sweeping every thing with them, and frequently forming a deposit of several feet in thickness in a season; but some of the diluvial land is from ten to fifty feet above the present level of the streams. These deposits exhibit appearances of as great attrition as those recently formed.

There was a vessel, or rather a double mortar, found in Duke's creek, about five inches in diameter, and the excavation on each side was nearly an inch in depth, basin like, and perfectly polished. It was made of quartz, which had been semi-transparent, but had become stained with the iron which abounds in quantity in all this country. In the bottom of each basin was a small depression half an inch in depth, and about the same diameter. What its use could have been, is difficult to conjecture. Some suppose it was used for grinding paint, &c. or in some of their plays or games. The high finish, and its exact dimensions, induce me to believe it the production of a more civilized people, than the present race of Indians.

Respectfully yours,

M. S.

A Bust. "Landlord," said Jonathan the other day, stepping up to the bar of a public house, "just give us a cent's worth of New England, put it in two tumblers. Here, Jim, take hold, I'll pay: d—n the expense, I say, when a fellow is on a bust!!!!"

Navigating the Air. A gentleman in Cincinnati has invented an aerial steam boat, in which he was to ascend on the 4th inst. It is thus described in a Cincinnati paper—"It is about ten feet long; the ribs being made of silk, in order to render it very light. The engine, of two horse power, is placed in the middle, and turns four vertical shafts projecting over the bow and stern, into each of which are fixed four spiral silken wings which are made to revolve with a sufficient velocity to cause the vessel to rise. Over the whole is fixed a moveable silken cover designed to assist in counteracting the gravitating force, at the same time tending to assist its propulsion. The whole boat, including the engine, weighs 60 pounds, and has cost about \$300."

Sailing on Land.—It has been suggested that cars on rail-ways may be propelled by wind, and that by having a mast, with a square sail attached, with a fair and fresh breeze, the expense of fuel and friction of machinery might be saved. It would be a strange, but pleasing sight, to see a train of cars rapidly sailing along the road propelled by a genial breeze.

Machines have been invented for crossing portions of the Arabian deserts, by means of wind operating on sails, and have proved successful. More than forty years ago, Mr. Slater started from Alexandria for Bassorah, in a

large machine which rested on broad wheels, and was impelled by sails in the same manner as a ship. It would sail within six points of the wind, making no lee-way, and carried swivels to guard against the wandering Arabs. When Mr. Slater first started, the wind was moderate, and a number of gentlemen accompanied him for several miles on camels and horses.—But soon a breeze sprung up, and he started off at a rate of twelve or fifteen miles an hour, leaving them far behind. It is somewhat surprising that vehicles of this description have not been introduced into general use for the purpose of exploring or crossing the deserts. They would be far more expeditious, and safe, and comfortable than the plan in common use by caravans, of making exclusive use of camels.

Populous Neighborhood. At a meeting of the Board of Assistant Aldermen of New York a day or two since, Mr. Talmadge offered some resolutions in relation to Laurens street—a notorious habitation of infamy. A part of the street is private property and has become a great nuisance. He had been called to that quarter in his official capacity to quell a riot, and also as health warden, and had been at the pains to investigate the condition of the inhabitants. One house he had found inhabited by twenty-one whites, and ninety-six blacks, and in a small building in the rear by ten blacks; the next house contained thirty whites and sixteen blacks; the rear fifteen blacks; the next in order was inhabited by forty-five whites and forty-two blacks, and ten houses adjoining each other he had found inhabited by no less than two hundred and eighty whites and one hundred and seventy-three blacks, being in all four hundred and fifty-three blacks, and an average of forty-five persons in each house!!!

[Boston Transcript.]

Original Anecdote. The following dialogue is said to have taken place a few months since, between a lawyer and an editor who had been called into court, to give up the name of the author of a certain offensive article in his paper:

Q. Are you the editor of this paper, sir?
A. I am sir.
Q. Did you write that article? [pointing to the one in question.]
A. I did not, sir.
Q. Is this an editorial article?
A. It is, sir.
Q. Who assists you as editor?
A. No one, sir.
Q. Then you write all the editorial yourself?
A. Very little of it, sir.
Q. And still no one assist you?
A. Exactly so, sir.
Q. You deny having written this article—
who did write it?

A. Nobody, sir! I got the subject in my head, took my composing stick, and as I usually do, set it off without writing it.—[Liverpool (Pa.) Mer.]

A Barberous Village. In the village of Randolph, Ohio, which contains only about one thousand inhabitants, there are twenty-three barbers! Such a regular colony of shavers must surely have emigrated from Wall street.

How to get a drink of cider and how to pay for it. As a couple of our townsmen were returning from Boston the other day, a severe drought most opportunely overtook and dried their mouths just as they came opposite a good looking farm house, the owner of which, and his son were standing near the road. The dry gentleman stopped and entered into conversation with the farmer. They told him he had an excellent farm—a fine looking orchard, doubted not he made a great many barrels of first rate cider; said it was confoundedly dusty travelling—that it was enough to parch one's mouth and throat all up, &c. But no offer to take a drink of cider came. At last the boy said, "I guess you don't understand the gentleman father." "O yes I do" replied the farmer, "I guess I can find a little cider; if they can find a few cents." The money was not long in making its appearance—neither was the cider.—[Haverhill Iris.]

Administratrix's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate, will be sold at public vendue on Saturday the 10th day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the dwelling house of the subscriber, so much of the real estate of Joseph Glover, late of Hebron, deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, if necessary, as will produce the sum of \$75 dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges.

SARAH GLOVER, Administratrix on said estate.
Hebron, June 24, 1834. 2w 4t

PROSPECTS OF THE GAZETTEER OF MAINE.

NOW in press, and will soon be published, "A Gazetteer of Maine," compiled from the best sources of information, from several volumes already published, and from original papers prepared expressly for the purpose. This work will contain a sketch of the early History of Maine, a description of the counties, towns, rivers, mountains, and all the useful matter generally comprised in works of the kind. The whole will pass under the inspection and review of able judges, and assurance is given that the work shall be full, complete and correct.—We are aware that there has been imposition and deception in book subscriptions, and I wish to say that no subscriber will be required to take the book when published unless he is entirely satisfied with its appearance. It is absolutely necessary that subscriptions sufficient should be obtained to cover the expenses, which will be considerable.

Conditions.—This work will contain about five hundred octavo pages, printed on good paper and new type, and well bound, and will be delivered to subscribers at two dollars per copy, and the price will not be reduced. Editors in this State who will insert this prospectus in their papers a few weeks, shall receive a copy of the work. Any person who shall procure eight subscribers shall receive a copy gratis.
Bangor, April, 1834.

THE SATURDAY COURIER

The largest and cheapest Weekly Newspaper in the United States, is published every Saturday by Woodward and Spragg, price \$2 per annum, payable in advance.

THIS popular journal is printed on a sheet of the largest dimensions. No other weekly paper is comparable to it in size. It contains thirty-two columns of reading matter, each column being equal to twelve pages of a duodecimo book. The COURIER though but three years in existence has an actual circulation of twenty-one thousand copies. This unparalleled patronage shows the high estimation in which it is every where held. The COURIER possesses advantages over all other weekly newspapers. Its immense size admits of the greatest possible variety, and its contents furnish an extensive, useful, entertaining and instructive miscellany, comprising the different branches of popular literature, such as Tales, Poetry, Essays, Criticisms, &c. notices of the Fine Arts; Humor; Sporting Anecdotes; Sketches of Life and Manners; Police Reports; Prices Current of the Grain Market; Foreign and Domestic Intelligence; and an abstract and summary of all matters which may possess interest for the general reader. The original articles of the COURIER are contributed by literary writers in the country, and in the selection of literary matter, the publishers have extensive facilities. Their exchange list includes the most valuable American journals; and among other periodicals which they receive from abroad may be specially numbered the Edinburgh Review, the Monthly Review, the Quarterly Review, the London Literary Gazette, Blackwood's Magazine, the London Literary Review, the World of Fashion, and the United Service Journal. Through their Agent, Mr. WILKIN, they are also furnished with the choicest English papers, including the John Bull, Bell's Life in London, &c.

In preparing the contents of the Courier, strict regard is paid to News. All foreign intelligence, up to the latest dates, is invariably given; and whenever a press of important matter may require it, an extra will be published. The summary of domestic affairs is more complete, correct and ample, and embodies a greater extent and variety of information than can be found in any other paper, as in addition to a condensed statement of localities, a synopsis of passing events in all parts of the country is regularly prepared and published.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT embraces reviews of new publications; notices of the Fine Arts, &c.; descriptions of public improvements, &c.; remarks on general topics; discussions of suitable subjects; dramatic criticism, &c. The department has been, and will continue to be, conducted in a spirit of the most fearless independence. Whatever comes fairly within observation shall be frankly dealt with, and no station or influence of opinion.

In fine the SATURDAY COURIER professes to be the largest, cheapest, most diversified, entertaining and instructive weekly newspaper issued from the American press. The publisher claims that his contents are characterized by vigorous originality, judicious selection, extensive variety, and interesting detail; and they invite comparison with contemporary publications.

PREMIUMS.
Persons procuring five subscribers to this paper, and forwarding the amount of a year's subscription, Ten Dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.
Persons forwarding ten subscribers, and remitting twenty dollars, will be entitled to an extra copy and a discount of ten per cent.
Persons forwarding fifteen subscribers and thirty dollars, will be entitled to an extra copy of the paper, and a copy of Lord Byron's Works, Sir Walter Scott's Works or any other work of a similar character and value which may be preferred.

Uncurrent notes of solvent banks received at par. Address, postage paid, WOODWARD & SPRAGG, No. 2, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philad.

N. B. Editors inserting the above advertisement, and forwarding a copy of their respective papers to this office (marked) will be furnished with the Saturday Courier for one year.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. JONAS SPALDING Administrator on the estate of Samuel Hutchinson, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said deceased—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. ERLON NORTON Guardian of Robert Pierpont, late of Livermore in said County, a noncompens, having presented his first account of guardianship of the estate of said ward—

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. JAMES STARR Administrator of the estate of Thomas Allen late of Jay, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

Ordered. That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. ELLIZABETH S. STORER Executrix of the last will and testament of John Storer late of Carthage in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

Ordered. That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

To the Honorable Stephen Emery, Esquire, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford in the State of Maine. THE RESPECTFULLY shows THOMAS GAGE of the County of Essex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, Executor of the last will and testament of LEVI DOLE, late of Rawley, a townsman, cordwainer, deceased, testate, that said last will and testament has been duly approved and allowed in the Court at Probate for said County of Essex, a copy of which will and of the Probate thereof, under the seal of said Court is herewith produced and exhibited; and that said Levi Dole, the testator, has real estate in the County of Oxford on which said will may operate.

He therefore prays, that the same may be filed and recorded in the Probate Office of said County of Oxford, in conformity to law in such case provided; and that said will be put in force, and the goods and estate of said deceased within said State of Maine may be granted to Isaac Frye, of Freeburg, in said County of Oxford, Esquire; and such other proceedings and as may be necessary for settling said estate.

Dated at Rawley, aforesaid, this fifteenth day of April, A. D. 1831. THOMAS GAGE.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. BARBOUR BARTLETT Administrator of the estate of Nathan Stearns late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. EZEKIAH GRIFFITH Executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Fuller late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. EZEKIAH GRIFFITH Executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Fuller late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Copied Attest: JOSEPH G. COLT, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-four. LYDIA CUMMINGS, Adm.

late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore prays, that all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

Paris, June 24, 1834. LYDIA CUMMINGS, Adm.

Administratrix's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Vendue on Saturday the nineteenth day of July next, at the dwelling house lately occupied by Caleb Cushman, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, at two o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate lately belonging to said Caleb Cushman, as will produce the sum of thirteen hundred dollars.

Said real estate consists of the homestead farm of the deceased in Paris, with the buildings thereon; the Lurvey farm, so called, in said Paris, and one Pew and the half of a Pew in the Baptist Meeting-House in Paris—The reversion of the said real estate in the premises will also be sold at the same time if necessary. For further particulars inquire of the Administrator on the estate of

CHANDLER CUSHMAN, Adm.

Paris, June 24, 1834. 3w 4t

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THE ITCH!!

HOWEVER inveterate, in one hour's application, and no danger from taking cold, by using DUMFRIES' OINTMENT. This preparation, for pleasantness, safety, expedition, ease and certainty, stands unrivalled for the cure of this too troublesome complaint. It is so rapid, &c. well as certain in its operation, as to cure this disagreeable disorder most effectually in one hour's application only!

It does not contain the least particle of mercury or other dangerous ingredient, and may be applied with perfect safety by pregnant females, or to children at the breast. Price 37.1-2 cts. a box, with ample directions.

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE PILES!!

THE Proprietor begs leave to recommend (which he does with the fullest confidence) one of the most valuable remedies for this troublesome and painful complaint. Without going into detail, he deems it enough to say, he has in his possession the most undoubted testimonials that it has more completely answered the purpose for which it is intended, than any other popular medicine.

This remedy is perfectly innocent in its application to all conditions, ages, and sexes.—Full directions, description of the complaint, &c. accompany each packet, which consists of two boxes, Ointment and Electuary. Price \$1 for the whole, or 50 cents if but one of the articles is wanted.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY.—For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-st. near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by Smith and Bennett, Norway Village, who have also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. copy.

BLANKS FOR SALE, by ISAAC HARLOW.

Paris-Hill, 1834.

DR. RELFE'S Botanical Drops.

IS one of the most efficacious compounds in the *Materia Medica*, for the cure of that class of Invererate Diseases, produced by an impure state of the blood, and a vitiated habit of body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the forms of *Scorfula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores*, (even when the bones are affected,) *White Swellings*, (if applied with Dr. Jebb's Liniment,) *Pain and Obsolete Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald-head in children, Scurvey and Scorbutic Gout, Pimples or Carbuncled Faces, Eruptive Eruptions, and Venereal Taints, throughout the body*, in which last case the Drops often cure when Mercury fails. They are also the best *Spring and Autumnal Phisic* to purify and cleanse the system from humors which frequently appear at these seasons of the year. They also aid the process of digestion, and by purifying the blood, prevent the secretion of malignant humors on the lungs. The Proprietor confidently relies upon the vast number of surprising cures effected by these Drops, not only in Boston and its vicinity, but throughout the Union, for the best proof of their excellence as an unfailing *Alterative Medicine*, in all the cases above specified. This article has recently been pronounced by a physician of the first respectability, who had witnessed its surprising efficacy, as entitled, in his opinion, to take the lead of all the popular articles, known for the above complaints, and indeed it is fast gaining this point in public estimation, throughout the country.

Price \$1 a bottle, or, six bottles for \$5.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY. For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-st., near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, Norway Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him. copy

Sheriff's Notice.

PURSUANT to Warrants from MARK HARRIS, Esq. Treasurer of the State of Maine, to me directed, requiring me to collect the Taxes assessed in the following Townships and tracts of unimproved lands situated in the County of Oxford, for the year 1833.

Township No. 1,		\$
" No. 1, Letter A		14 67
" No. 2, Letter A		5 94
Letter B		5 99
Township No. 7,		6 72
" No. 4, 1st Range,		2 09
" No. 5, 2d Range,		2 14
" No. 2, 2d Range,		2 19
" No. 2, 3d Range,		2 82
" No. 3, 3d Range,		2 94
" No. 5, 1st Range,		2 00
" No. 4, 2d Range,		4 45
South half No. 1, 4th Range,		2 42
One fourth No. 5, 5th Range,		1 55
Andover Surplus North,		1 68
Fryeburg Academy,		6 41
Township No. 8, new Byron,		12 53
One Twelfth No. 1, 6th Range,		1 32
Township D, to J. Gardner,		1 44
Surplus of C,		1 28
Handlin's Grant,		2 89

I hereby give notice that, unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are previously paid to me the subscriber, so much of said Townships and tracts of unimproved land will be sold at Public Vendue, at the Court House in Paris in said County, on Monday the 28th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

ALDEN BLOSSOM, { Sheriff of
Turner, May, 26, 1834. } Oxford Co.

Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public vendue, on Monday the eleventh day of August next, at one o'clock P. M. at the house of Jedediah Burbank, Esq. on Bethel Hill, in said County, all the right, title and interest which Aaron Abbott owns or claims, by virtue of a possession or improvement, to a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, being the northerly half of Intervale lot, laid out to the first settled Minister in said Bethel, and the northerly half of one hundred and one Lot, Numbered Nineteen in the first Range of Lots in said town of Bethel.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS, Jr. Dept. Shff.
Bethel July 8, 1834. 3w 4t

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE, Albany.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of Land hereafter described, in the Town of Albany, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in bills committed to the subscriber to collect for the year 1833, in the following sums respectively annexed, viz:				
Names of proprietors.	Range.	No. of Acres.	Value.	Total for 1833.
Dana & Pette including Mills & other buildings.	4	6 160		
	4	7 780		
	4	8 160	1400 9.30	0.30
	4	9 160		
Elphig Grover including Mills.	5-7	0 160		
	7	10 160	350 1.45	3.57 13.02
	8	10 160		
	8	11 110	23 75	45 1.12
Henry C. Lawrence,	8	8 160	60 1.02	1.02
	8	1 160	15 30	50 1.30
	8	3 32	4 24	.25
Walker place including buildings.	8	3 35	35	.35
	8	8 80		34 34
And unless said taxes and necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before the tenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon so much of said Real Estate will be sold at public vendue at the dwelling house of John Hunt, Esq. in said Albany, as will be sufficient to pay said taxes and expenses of sale.				
GALLEN HUTCHINSON, Collector.				3w 4t
Albany, July 8, 1834.				